



P O C K E T   G U I D E   T O

THE CITIES OF  
DENMARK

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# THE CITIES OF DENMARK

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## ATTENTION

About the only thing in this booklet that can be guaranteed is the terrain. The rest of it is up to the fortunes or misfortunes of war. Many of the towns and cities described here have been bombed and shelled by us as we approached, and shelled by the enemy as he retreated. And many of them will still show the marks of the destruction visited upon them when these lands were being conquered and occupied by the Germans.

The short historical notes and city plans concerning most of the towns are correct as of the outbreak of the war. But the changes of war were still happening in many places when this pocket guide went to press.

You may find that art treasures described and located in these pages have been looted or destroyed, and it may be years before those that can be restored are sights to see again. On the other hand, some of them, by a stroke of good fortune, may be left intact, and you will be able to enjoy them.

And another thing: if some of these towns should be declared off limits, you'll bypass them, of course. Perhaps later, they may be open to you.

Food and drink are discussed here, so that as times gradually return to normal, you may be guided in the tastes and customs of the country. But be sure that you are not encouraging a black market or bringing hardship to the native civilian population if you take advantage of what the town or region has to offer. You will receive direction from the proper authority in this matter.

Anyhow, so far as your military duties permit, see as much as you can. You've got a great chance to do now, major expenses paid, what would cost you a lot of your own money after the war. Take advantage of it.

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## AALBORG

AALBORG, "eel-town" in Danish, is the chief city of north JUTLAND. From Copenhagen, it is an overnight trip.

Situated south of the LIMFJORD, Aalborg is a very attractive town with many interesting places to visit. The Limfjord is a sea-arm which joins the KATTEGAT to the North Sea. You can get a good starting view of the town and the fjord by crossing the railway bridge or the foot bridge.

The railway bridge, 1,000 feet long, is a fine example of excellent civil engineering for which Denmark, a country of many bridges, is world-famous.

As long ago as the 11th century, Aalborg was an important town. Wallenstein, the 16th century German, sacked the place in 1627. The Swedes did the same in 1644, and again in 1657. But the Danes are hardy people; then, as now, they came through.

Cement, liquors and tobacco products are the main industries of Aalborg and its environs. Leather and cotton goods are processed, and there is some manufacture of soap; but these are secondary.

As you may know, lime cliffs are Denmark's only mineral re-

source. Aalborg makes good use of it. The production of Portland cement in this town is the greatest in all Scandinavia, unless sabotage has reduced it during the German occupation. At any rate, before the war, 140,000 bags of cement were being produced every 24 hours.

The cement-making region is located between Aalborg and the town of TÖNDER. Tiles and pipes, cement blocks for building, and many other finished products are made here too. In addition, Aalborg makes its own machinery for handling cement and processes it in various ways.

As part of this busy scene, you'll notice in Aalborg tall smoke stacks, and revolving kilns. One of the smoke stacks is said to be the tallest in all northern Europe.

A few miles south of Aalborg is HOBRO, center of the alcohol distilling industry. Most of the product goes into the making of denatured alcohol, paints, and varnishes. But 10 per cent is normally set aside for drinking purposes. This indicates the conservative attitude of Danes toward liquor. Fifty per cent of the price on finished products goes to the government in taxes.

The drink called *akvavit*, nevertheless, is a commendable beverage if taken temperately. It is drunk straight in small glasses.

Tobacco, interestingly enough, provides a livelihood for a great number of Aalborgers. The tobacco, of course, does not grow in Denmark, but is imported from Turkey, Greece, and America. The cigars produced are of fine quality, and must be so, for Danish ladies smoke them.

Don't be shocked at these feminine smokers in Aalborg. It is a national custom in Denmark. The cigars are small, choice, and harmless.

As for public buildings, churches and other landmarks in Aalborg, you will notice many interesting structures, some new, some old. The JENS BANG MANSION, built in 1624, is perhaps the most noteworthy.

## AARHUUS

AARHUUS is the second largest and the second oldest city in Denmark. It has a population of 90,000, and is the capital of the part of the country called JUTLAND.

Jutland itself is divided into two districts, RANDERS and Aarhus, which in Denmark are known as *Amts*. Aarhus Amt should not be confused with the city of Aarhus.

The shallow harbor, protected by a breakwater, was built up in 1890. From this haven, ships move directly into the KATTEGAT bound for Copenhagen, or for Swedish ports. Rail connections to Aarhus are via the Danish State Railway.

Business in Aarhus is largely concerned with grain and cattle trading, but there are also big industrial establishments. Iron-founding, cotton-spinning, shipbuilding and other manufacturing add to the city's economic importance.

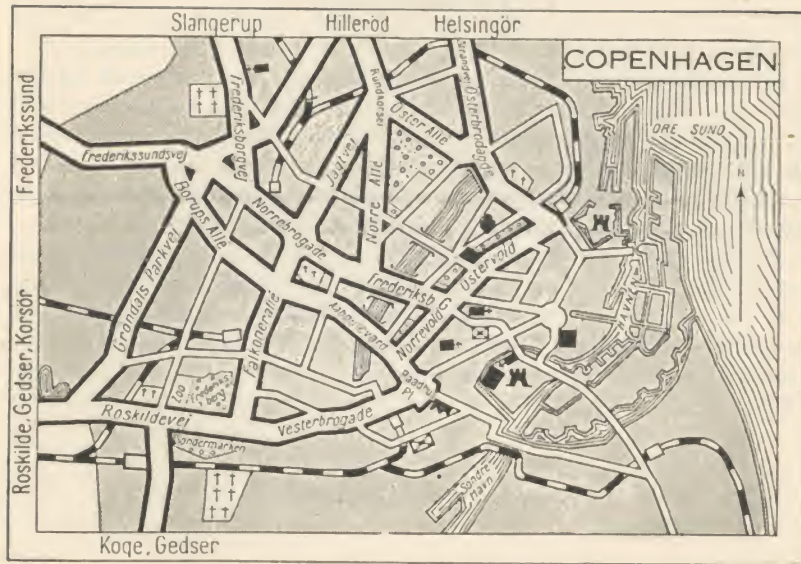
Aarhus is old. Since 948 A. D. it has been the headquarters of local bishops. For weathered stone and old architecture, the 13th century CATHEDRAL will satisfy your eye for ancient landmarks.

The outstanding attraction in Aarhus, however, is the medieval OLD TOWN, which has been reconstructed almost exactly the way it looked centuries ago. It is, in fact, an outdoor museum.

Here you can stroll among the charming, half-timbered buildings, and feel that you have stepped back in time to another era. The mills, houses and shops are completely furnished inside with antique furnishings and equipment used in those bygone times.

At the MINDEPARKEN, you may be pleased to discover an outdoor circus. A rose-garden nearby is worth a visit.

Try to see the stone wall built in Aarhus to commemorate 4,000 men of the town who died in World War I. To the citizens of this town, it is a sacred memorial. Chalkstone blocks were brought from the battlefields of France where those sons of Aarhus volunteered their lives in combat.



## COPENHAGEN

COPENHAGEN, the capital of Denmark and the home of more than a quarter of its population, was, before the war, one of the gayest and most sparkling cities in Europe. Despite their industriousness and their serious attention to trade and shipping and agriculture and to their systems of social security and their achievements in science, education and architecture, the Danes have always been a laughter-loving, pleasure-loving people. Their capital city had an amazing number of good hotels and superb restaurants, cafes, confectioners and fine bakeries, and more amusement and recreation places than other cities much larger.

Since the Germans laid their heavy hand upon Denmark, many of the best of these places and some of the finest of the shops have suffered either total or partial destruction, and there has been neither time nor the money to repair them to their previous status.

But even the Germans could not obliterate the charm of the city itself, with its canals and bridges, and its winding old streets and spacious newer plazas, its twisted spires and copper-covered roofs and towers and multitudinous statues and small and large parks.

Wherever you walk you will see splendid ancient buildings and new public ones as substantial and as handsome as the old.

A good place to begin a tour of Copenhagen is with the **TOWN HALL** (The **RADHUS**), for this is not only in the approximate center of the city, but it is a symbol of many of those virtues and attainments which have made the Danes respected all over the world.

The present Town Hall was completed in 1905 after eleven years of building, and it is the fifth Town Hall since the one founded by Bishop Absolon 800 years ago.

The plaza in front of it—the “scallop shell” which can hold and has often held three or four thousand people—is on a site which not so very long ago was the Western Gate and boundary of the capital, which now extends in every direction far beyond it. In the galleried main hall, which is really a glass-covered central court, two thousand people can be seated to watch the civic festivals.

The Radhus is Danish in architecture, in materials, in purpose, and in decoration. It is logical that it should have some similarity to buildings on the Continent, for Denmark has always been integrated with European geography and culture. It is also logical that its three towers should blend so well with the towers

of ancient buildings, such as the **BOURSE**, which is the oldest in use in Europe and has reared its twisted dragon tails against the sky of Copenhagen since 1610.

The Radhus is less like a palace than a rich and hospitable burgher house. The national red and white colors in its central hall, the decoration of native flora and fauna, the watchmen and polar bears on the merlons are all very Danish, which means excellent in taste and workmanship. The Town Hall accommodates five Mayors and five aldermen and fifty-five members of the City Corporation, eight hundred people in its offices and eight hundred bicycles in its basement. It has every possible convenience of heating, lighting, elevators, etc., and it furthermore houses that invisible machinery for a system of social security which provides for the aged, the sick, the unemployed, the handicapped, so that it is possible to be born in Denmark, educated there, and taken adequate care of, through every possible exigency until death, when even dignified burial is assured.

The Town Hall is worth a visit, not only for its beauty but also to understand something of what an enlightened country Denmark is.

The next place to visit is the **CHRISTIANSBORG PALACE**, whose

golden crown is so conspicuous from both land and sea. You may not realize that this is built upon an island, because there are so many bridges everywhere in the city that the various canals seem almost like streets. The earliest castle was built on this site in 1168 and was several times destroyed and rebuilt. Upon this site Bishop Absolon built a fortress in 1167, bits of which may still be seen in the basement of the present palace. When Christian VI raised his castle upon this spot (1733) it grew to such an extent that at last he refused to hear what it was costing, and every Saturday burned the bills that had been accumulating during the week.

There have been several fires and restorations, and the mighty edifice you now see was completed only in 1928. Here sit both Houses of Parliament, the Supreme Court and the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. Twice a month the King holds his public audiences here.

The King does not live here, but a short distance away in **AMALIENBORG PALACE**.

This is one of four large and lovely rococo buildings surrounding a courtyard easily seen from the avenue of **AMALIENGÅDE**. It is typical of Denmark's democratic ideas that the King's Palace

should be close to everyday houses, hotels and shops and also to the busy waterfront. It is also typical that for many years the King has left this royal residence on horseback at eight o'clock every morning and taken a canter through the streets of the city without any attendants or guards.

Although the present ruler is personally so unassuming, the traditional position of Denmark's King is one of extreme dignity, and when he dies he is given a majestic burial in **ROSKILDE CATHEDRAL**, seventeen miles away and the largest and finest ecclesiastical building in the kingdom. From the 10th to the 15th centuries it was a royal residence, and until Copenhagen became the King's permanent residence Roskilde was the most important city in the country.

While the distances between the Radhus, Christiansborg Castle, and the Amalienborg Palace are so short that they are easy to cover on foot, the city is, to a stranger, very complicated with its many winding streets, bridges, canals and plazas, so you will save time and shoe leather if you get a small city map and figure out where you want to go and how best to get there.

On such a map you will find the way to the **LANGELINIE**.

This is a most enjoyable and popular promenade overlooking

the sea, and leading to the **ROYAL YACHT CLUB**, on which the Germans wreaked their wrath.

At one end of the Langelinie, near the **ENGLISH CHURCH**, is a fountain representing Gefion. The legend is that she received permission to take as much of the territory belonging to Sweden as she could plough around in a single day. She thereupon transformed her four sons into four bulls, and with them ploughed out the island of **ZEALAND** upon which Copenhagen stands.

The other end of the promenade is marked by the more famous statue of the **LITTLE MERMAID**. This graceful bronze maiden is on a natural boulder so close to the edge of the water that it shines from the spray of the waves. She is from one of Hans Christian Andersen's stories, which tells how a mermaid fell in love with a mortal man and was granted permission to follow him only if she sacrificed her pretty fins for feet. She did this and went with him, although every step she took was torture.

The Langelinie is a true European promenade, along which soldiers and sailors, business men, mothers and children and laborers, saunter to enjoy the breezes and to look down on the animation of the port.

The great port of Copenhagen is one of the best in the world.

It has bunker coal and bunker depots, stationary, floating and travelling cranes, elevators, basins, shipyards for designing, building, repairing and cleaning vessels of all types. It has salvage steamers, pilot boats, tow boats, railway lines—these belong to the State Railways—ice breakers, salvage and stevedoring firms, dredges and dumping barges and every modern harbor facility and accommodation.

The **FREE PORT** occupies the best equipped and also the deepest section of the harbor and may be considered not only as international territory but as an unique township of its own. In addition to harbor equipment so excellent that it is the cheapest and quickest port of call in North Europe, it possesses its own post office, telegraph office, station, branch bank, restaurants, provision dealers, and electrical works. It even owns its own railway system, which connects with the State Railways and with the ferries to and from Sweden. Since it is not confined to the handling of goods which are to be reshipped to other countries, its boundaries are guarded by customs officials, and the handsome building just outside the main entrance is the **CUSTOMS HOUSE**.

Numbers of merchants and manufacturers have rented sites on

the Free Port territory and built offices, warehouses, and factories.

Some idea of this prodigious activity can be glimpsed from the Langelinie.

The Langelinie is usually crowded, and so is all Copenhagen for that matter. And much of this crowd has, for many years, gone to TIVOLI, whose twenty acres inside the city limits have been one of the most delightful centers in the world. It used to attract as many as 2,000,000 people from Copenhagen, the Provinces and Europe, during its summer season.

Here, again, the Germans have destroyed many of the prettiest buildings and pavilions, but even under tents and improvised shelters Tivoli keeps up its old traditions.

Before this there were not only all sorts of wide sidewalks, secluded paths and arbors, but concert halls, dance halls, fashionable, semi-fashionable and not-at-all-fashionable cafes. On the lake were boats and over the fountains played colored lights, and bands paraded, acrobats performed on an open air stage, and twice a day a thousand people crowded in front of the Peacock Theatre. Those in front sat down and those behind hired periscopes to watch the performance, which was not slapstick comedy but witty classic mimicry. Behind the audience stood the bust

of a clown with white ruff and cocked eyebrows and red painted mouth. This was not an imaginary person, but Niels Henrik Volkersen, who for many years was the beloved Pierrot of Tivoli.

Although Tivoli had roller coasters, shooting galleries, etc., it has never been like Coney Island, or any other amusement park in the United States. It has been a home-like, well-behaved and orderly place, where college professors as well as working men, well-bred young girls as well as tourists in search of an evening's enjoyment, could all find diversion according to their tastes and in no way disturb each other.

Just to wander around the streets of Copenhagen is to find plenty of diversion.

KONGENS NYTORV is the large central square with the principal hotels, cafes, shops, the ROYAL THEATRE, etc. Every one seems to pass through this square some time during the day or night, and the cafes are always crowded and so are the sidewalks and the buses and trolleys. Handsome wide new avenues come into Kongens Nytorv and old streets wind out of it.

From it you can, by consulting your map, find the way to GAMMELTORV, the old market place filled with open air booths, and to AMAGERTORV, where the peasants from the Islands of Amager

may still be seen in their picturesque costumes, and where there is a house dating from 1616.

In Kongens Nytorv you are also near several museums, and even if you have never cared for museums, you can hardly fail to enjoy two of these: **GLYPTOTEK** and the **NATIONAL**.

The **GLYPTOTEK** has a summer garden outside and a winter garden with a crystal dome inside, where it is very pleasant to sit or stroll. Besides many other things, it has the most splendid collection of antique portraits in marble in the world, and the largest collection of French sculpture outside of France. It has a whole room devoted to Gauguin, who married a Danish wife before he went to the South Seas to paint his famous canvases of tropical scenes and people.

The **NATIONAL MUSEUM** is so well arranged that it is possible to find the exhibits which are of special interest to you, and not to get exhausted walking through others.

You cannot fail to be fascinated by the ethnographical rooms. Nowhere else in the world is there arranged such a complete panoramic history of the Northern tribes, many of which no longer exist. Since Greenland is a colony of Denmark, and sixty times larger than the motherland, the section called Little Greenland

is especially complete. There are genuine summer tents of seal-skin and a genuine winter rock house with its entrance lower than the floor to keep out the cold. In order to show the construction, with its cantilever arch, it is without the turf which is usually piled on the outside or the skins which usually cover the inside. There are cases of whale hunting costumes, topographical maps in wood, coats made of bird skins, etc.

The Eskimo Collection is the most complete assembled anywhere, and the North American Indian is represented more fully than anywhere else in Europe. There is here even an Indian club better than any in the museums in the United States.

The section of antiquities surpasses any other in Northern Europe, with flint implements from the Stone Age, several ornaments from the Bronze Age, and so on through the Viking period. There are figures which have been lying in their coffins (each hewn out of half a mighty oak), with their treasures and jewels and personal possessions around them, since before the birth of Christ. Religious processional carts in which they rode and boats of thin planks stitched together in which they sailed are nearby.

A little way outside the city at **LYNGBY** is an **OPEN AIR MUSEUM**, with buildings from various parts of Denmark and from various

eras. The chimneyless dwelling from Jutland is from the second century: the seaman's cottage from Fåno has Dutch tiles in its walls. From Amager is a room with a wainscot of inlaid panels and with Chinese porcelains brought home by some seafaring owner. There are folk costumes, too, embroideries and wood carvings, etc., and all the household furnishings to show precisely how the Danes lived long ago. If you wish to follow the household arts further, you can go to the MUSEUM OF APPLIED ARTS, which is arranged to show the development of Danish art and handicraft from the Middle Ages up to the present day.

But if you are more interested in the present rather than the past, take time to walk through the PERMANENT INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION which, in the center of the city, is free at all times.

Here the various ceramic factories and silversmiths display their best examples. There are bronze and pewter and glass and engraved crystal, amber jewelry and hand-woven textile, laces, leather ware, wooden dishes, etc.

Denmark is famous for its silver and porcelain, and when the Germans did their worst to the Royal Copenhagen Porcelain Factory, they damaged one of the finest in the world.

Denmark's interest in art and in the progress of civilization

is shown by the fact that the great brewery of Carlsberg, which caps many millions of bottles of beer a year, gives not a part but its entire profits to art and science. The Carlsberg Foundation has done more for Denmark than the gifts of any king.

Visitors are allowed to visit this great brewery, where they may be given a glass of beer for nothing, and you may be interested to know that this enormous establishment which ships its products all over the world has for its directors and stockholders members of the Royal Danish Academy of Science and Letters.

Tuborg, another enormous brewery in Copenhagen, capping 2,000,000 bottles of beer and mineral water annually, has also established a Foundation to "promote objects of benefit to society and especially to support Danish trade and industrial life".

A country which contributes so generously to social and scientific betterment naturally shows the benefits everywhere.

The BISPEBJERG HOSPITAL in Copenhagen is an example.

This tremendous institution has six pavilions connected above ground by gardens and terraces, and underground by seven kilometers of tiled corridors. Its surgical and medical departments are so advanced that American doctors come here to study.

And yet the maximum price a patient may pay is less than

thirty-five cents a day, and every type of service and medical care is given to the poor without charge, at the cost of the municipality.

The rich may come here as well as the poor, and many do because of the skillful doctors and surgeons, superior nursing and therapeutics. But the rich men cannot pay more than the stipulated price or demand any other kind of accommodation than the doctor recommends. Those who want special privileges can go to private hospitals and pay more.

Besides Bispebjerg there are eight other municipally owned hospitals in Copenhagen. Hospital physicians are high-salaried officers.

The housing of the people has been worked out equally well. You will see everywhere in the city proper and in the suburbs apartment houses of the newest and most attractive design.

Ninety percent of the population live in flats, which are owned cooperatively, municipally or privately. The cheapest ones are far superior to tenements in America, and the expensive ones less elaborate than their counterparts in New York. But they are remarkably comfortable—built usually around a large central court, and with playgrounds for children, and on most of the newest ones balconies are so ingeniously arranged that they pro-

vide absolute privacy as well as giving a pleasing architectural feature to the facade.

Denmark is not only interested in the new, convenient and inexpensive housing, but is receptive to new architectural ideas. A striking example of this is the **GRUNDTVIG CHURCH**, which is conspicuous from Copenhagen, since it is placed on the higher ground of the outskirts—Bispebjerg Hill. (N. F. S. Grundtvig was the founder of the Folk High School System. There are about 60 of these functioning in Denmark today, attended annually by about 10,000 men and women, during their vacation periods. The majority of pupils are from the rural districts, between the ages of 18 and 25, although all classes and older ages are represented. These schools are credited with having fitted the Danish people for the understanding of the principles which have so improved their standard of living.)

From a distance the Church, dedicated to the great educator, looks like a gigantic pipe organ, but if you go out to a closer view you will see that this is just a colossal elaboration of the corbie stepped-gable which has been part of village churches for centuries.

The steeple, walls, inside and out, the floors, arches, vaults and columns are all of the same yellow brick, not concealed or covered

in any way, creating an effect of unity and strength and giving opportunity for a play of light.

A cooperative housing project by the same architect surrounds it in regular units.

Although the Danes are so progressive in housing and in architectural experiments, they are equally proud of the preservation of their old buildings.

If you take the short trip past green fields, red cows, white cottages and red-tiled churches to KJÖGE, you will see one of many ancient towns which has been so preserved.

The cobbled streets are lined with two-story buildings with elaborately carved oak beams, hard, heavy and black as iron. Over the door of one such house is the date 1527 and the CHURCH OF ST. NICOLAJ dates from 1324. They have been lived in and kept in repair ever since and are still charming and tight against the weather. Kjöge is not a show place, although it has a museum and an old SPINNING COURT. It is concerned with the manufacture of rubber goods and the pigment for paint. But it is a good place to choose for a short excursion because it is so typical of the old and the new in Denmark.

Although the farmer and the small-salaried man are so well-

housed in Denmark, there are surprising numbers of great estates also. There are moated manor houses and turreted castles and aristocratic families living in them with great elegance.

Many of these large estates have been acquired by the Government for schools and homes for the aged, etc., and those which are still privately owned are practical working propositions, selling their milk to cooperative dairies, or their beets to cooperative sugar beet factories.

Peasants are no longer exploited as they were before the whole system of land tenure was readjusted—a reform which began in 1769.

Today Denmark has the most efficient small farmers in the world, and 92 percent of the agricultural holdings are cultivated by their owners.

These farmers suffered cruelly under the German oppression, sacrificing many of the cattle of which they were so proud.

It is not likely that even now food in Copenhagen is as bountiful or as rich as it was before the war, when meals used to be far heavier and more frequent than in the United States. But the Danes have always been extremely fond of good food, based on the superfine quality of meat and fish and vegetables and dairy

products, and wherever there are Danes there will be good cooks to make the best of what there is.

A good way to learn what to order in the restaurants is to go first to the automats. There are a number of these in Copenhagen and you can see through the small glass doors of the cubicles the dishes you want to sample. Over the door are the price and the name of each dish. So if you like what you have chosen you will be able to pick out the name again from a bill of fare in a restaurant or cafe.

There are enough historical buildings and museums in Copenhagen to take a sight-seeing tour every day for months; or, there are enough recreation places in the city itself to relax and stroll about if you have only an hour.

But the countryside comes directly up to the city and its suburbs, without any ring of slums to mar the transition. You will enjoy Copenhagen more and understand it better if you take long or short excursions outside into the environs, which you can do by bus, train, car, bicycle, or on your own two feet.

## ESBJERG

ESBJERG is a new town. It had a population of thirteen in 1868, when it was selected as the site for a port to handle the growing trade with Britain. Today it is the fifth largest town in Denmark, with a population of over 30,000. In peacetime, butter, bacon and eggs are shipped through Esbjerg from thousands of Danish dairy farms to British breakfast tables, and normally there is a daily boat service that carries most of the passenger traffic between England and Denmark. As you arrive by boat from England, you only have to walk a few steps from the gangway to board the train that will take you across JUTLAND, the island of FYN, the GREAT BELT and the island of SJAELLAND to COPENHAGEN.

The main visitor's attraction in Esbjerg is the island of FANÖ which shelters the harbor of Esbjerg. Fanö is a popular Danish bathing resort and can be reached in a quarter of an hour by a ferry that runs between Esbjerg and NORDBY, the chief village on Fanö. Here you will find odd, irregular streets and low picturesque houses. The bathing resort is on the other side of the



island, a mile and a half to the southwest, and is called FANÖ VESTERHAVS BAD. "Vesterhav", which means "West Sea", is Danish for the North Sea; so the name means *Fanö North Sea Baths*.

Although Fanö is a small island, it has a beach ten miles long and hard enough for motor cars to race on. There is also a picturesque little village called SÖNDERHO at the southern end of the island. The CHURCH at Sönderho was built in 1782 and has ship models, made by the local fishermen, hanging from the ceiling.



## HELINGÖR

HELINGÖR, which is also spelled ELNORE, is only a few miles from Copenhagen, so that if you have a day it is possible to visit this old town, HAMLET'S CASTLE, and even to go on to FREDERIKSBORG to see that famous and splendid royal residence.

Helsingör and Kronberg Castle are interesting, not only for their antiquity and literary associations (the latter is the scene of Shakespeare's *Hamlet*), but because they illustrate a remarkable change in Denmark's policy in regard to Baltic trade.

Between Helsingör on the coast of Denmark and Hälsingborg on the coast of Sweden, the Sound (Öresund) is only  $2\frac{1}{4}$  miles wide. Until less than 500 years ago, Denmark followed the fashion of the times and collected revenue by merely taking it from every passing vessel.

As every ship which entered or left the Baltic had to sail directly in front of Kronberg Castle, it was easy enough to levy and enforce an arbitrary tribute, which made Helsingör a very wealthy town.

In 1857 a general concert of nations of Europe forced Denmark to accept a capitulation grant of 18,000,000 pounds and relinquish what she had come to consider her rightful privilege.

Thereupon she established a Free Port at Copenhagen which vessels of all nations could use, with only nominal pierage charges. Once inside the Port, they could discharge, store and transship their goods for any country (except Denmark) without Customs authorities examining, delaying or adding extra charges to the cost of transmission.

Originally Helsingör was a fishing village, getting its modest living from herring. In 1425, when the Sound Toll was instituted, its fortunes soared. Today it is a prosperous place, with industries and new residences and shops side by side with the quaint old buildings, some of them dating from the 15th century.

**ST. MARY'S CHURCH** forms the south wing of a Carmelite monastery which was erected between 1480 and 1500 and is the most carefully preserved building of its kind in Scandinavia. The chapter house has some murals worth seeing, and the music room and refectory in the northwest corner are delightful, as is the old garden of the monks surrounded by groined cloisters.

Frederik II, who was fond of Helsingör, founded and endowed

a Latin School here, which Hans Christian Anderson attended.

Recently the **INTERNATIONAL PEOPLE'S COLLEGE**, stressing mutual understanding through music and manual work, has attracted students from various countries. This school has the ideal of founding a new philosophic basis for the study of our present civilization.

On the high land overlooking and jutting out into the Sound at its narrowest point was built a fort, and Frederik II, having plenty of money from the tolls derived from passing vessels, decided to build the finest castle in Europe upon the site.

In 1585, when the scaffolding was removed, the new castle was revealed with its five towers and four imposing copper-roofed wings. It was magnificently furnished and decorated with tapestries, carvings and painted ceilings, but 44 years later was almost completely destroyed by fire, with only the walls remaining.

The son of Frederik II—King Christian IV—restored it, however, and this is the castle we see today, with its highest tower serving as a lighthouse.

There is a charming tree-shaded road leading to it from Helsingör and skirting a moat, which reflects white swans floating and also the walls of the castle itself.

Along the front of the castle runs a fine grass-grown terrace, on which are mounted some of the old guns which used to threaten foreign vessels. It is on this terrace that Hamlet is supposed to have seen his father's ghost.

Kronberg was used as a royal residence and later as a barracks. After the soldiers left, repairs were necessary, and now there are certain rooms open to the public, the **KNIGHTS' HALL** being the handsomest. The valuable Gobelin tapestries are back on the walls, the gleaming floor is polished and the leaded windows are in place.

Visitors are shown the **ROMANESQUE CHAPEL**, with its finely carved pews and impressive lighting, and they are sometimes permitted to see some of the dark casements and dungeons far below the level of the ground, where prisoners were kept.

In the north wing is the **COMMERCIAL AND MARITIME MUSEUM**.

Although Kronberg is often called Hamlet's Castle, there is no actual proof that there was ever a Danish prince of that name, or that Shakespeare ever saw this spot. Scholars do not accept as literal fact a Danish novel about an Englishman named Will, who came to Denmark and stayed a while in the Carmelite Monastery at Helsingör and afterward wrote a play about it.

They regard this as they do the legend that Olger Danske, or Holger the Dane, is still sleeping in one of the deep vaults in Kronberg Castle and will awake and come to his country's assistance if there is a dire emergency.

But the Hamlet legend is so firmly established that it extends even beyond Helsingör to **MARIENLYST**, nearby.

On the grounds of the popular hotel in this resort is a bronze statue of Hamlet, and on its terrace is a circle of trees around a fragment of a column called Hamlet's Grave. North of the garden, near a path at the foot of the high coast parallel with the shore, is a stream which is called Ophelia's Brook.

There is a **ROYAL PALACE** in Marienlyst, built in 1760 and added to in 1857, situated on sloping ground and surrounded by a park laid out in the English style. And in a wood close to it is a natural spring known as Ophelia's Well.

In any case, history, legend and architecture make Kronberg Castle and Helsingör worth a visit.

Another story will appear in future accounts of this place. During this last war, on Christmas Eve, the people of Halsingborg on the Swedish coast gathered and built a bonfire and sang Christmas carols to the Danes gathered opposite across the narrow strip

of water. The Mayor of Halsingborg, through a loud speaker, sent messages of friendship and hope.

The Danes sang with the Swedes and lighted answering fires. Even after the Germans made them extinguish these, the Danes stood in the dark and continued to sing through the Christmas night.

While Kronberg is the most famous castle in Denmark, there is another not far from Helsingör and only an hour by bus or motor from Copenhagen which some people think surpasses it.

This is the CASTLE OF FREDERIKSBORG, situated on three small islands in a lake, surrounded by towers and turrets, sumptuous in color and ornate in design.

The interior is packed with the portraits and riches of many kings, the Knights' Hall is completely lined with a hundred Gobelin tapestries and resplendent with a gorgeous and intricate ceiling.

It was started in 1602 and finished about twenty years later. After this it was sacked by the Swedes in 1659 and several times partially destroyed by fire. But its restoration in 1875 is so splendid that it sheds a glory over this whole section of North Zealand.

If you have a day, or even half a day, and do not want to see

castles but be out of doors, you can go to the great DEER PARK (DYREHAVEN) a few miles north of Copenhagen. Four or five miles of what were once the Royal Hunting Grounds have been made into a public park, where people stroll, picnic, and pet the deer. In the winter they toboggan, and in the autumn they have paper chases. A hundred thousand people often enjoy this park on a fine summer Sunday afternoon, and they are so well behaved that there are no signs warning or threatening them, or a single policeman.

Besides its woods and streams and walks, there are various amusement centers, and cafes and restaurants and refreshment pavilions.

If you want to go to the HERMITAGE, which was once the Royal Hunting Lodge on the edge of the Park, you will either have to hire a horse and carriage or walk, for no motor cars are permitted.

In the Deer Park is an outdoor theatre where both classic and popular Danish plays are given, with some of the actors from the Royal Theatre in Copenhagen.

The beech forests, which long ago crowded out the original forests of oak, are especially fine in the Deer Park, their clean, smooth, straight trunks forming long aisles.

Adjoining the Deer Park is the seaside resort of KLAMPENBORG, with smart hotels, theaters and a riding school.

Thousands of bicyclists come out from Copenhagen by the STRANDVEJ to the public beaches, and put up little bathing tents.

The Danish people are so well behaved that no matter how big the crowds, there is no roughness or destruction of property, and rich and poor, fashionable and unfashionable, mingle together without distinction.

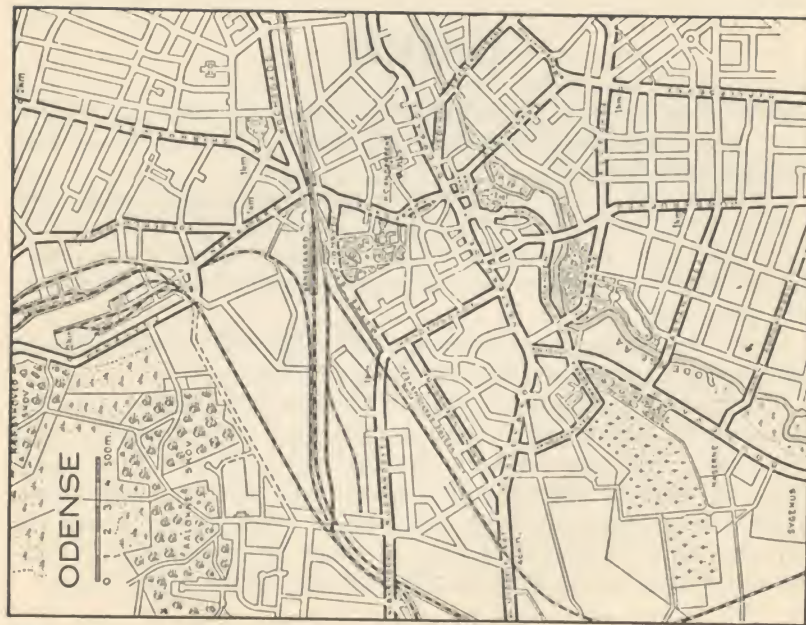
## ODENSE

ODENSE is the capital city on the ISLAND OF FUNEN—one of the largest of those many hundreds of islands which make up the Kingdom of Denmark.

This island is connected with the mainland of Jutland by the LITTLE BELT BRIDGE (LILLEBAELTSBRO), which engineers from other countries have studied with interest because of its success in meeting the problem of an exceptionally strong current and exceptionally deep water.

If you are coming from Esbjerg, this bridge will save four hours' time on the trip between London and Copenhagen.

Ever since the State College of Engineering was founded in Denmark in 1829, it has turned out engineers of such ability that they have been in demand throughout Europe. They have built railways in Persia and Turkey, and railways and street bridges in Lithuania, and cement works in Siam, Egypt, England, Canada, India, China and Japan. They have constructed important harbor works in Funchal, Madeira, Spain, and Poland.



The founder of the State College of Engineering was H. C. Oersted, the discoverer of electro-magnetism. The institution started with 22 pupils and before the last war it had over 1,000 and was graduating 120 yearly.

Although about ten per cent of these were employed in foreign lands, Denmark had need of the rest, for besides its bridge building, it stood fourth among the ship building countries of the world, preceded only by Great Britain, Germany and Japan.

Since so many of these ships are built in Odense, it would be worth while to visit that city for the shipyards alone. But, as a matter of fact, it is a most pleasing and substantial city of 75,000 inhabitants, and the Island of Funen, undulating and fertile, with the fourth largest harbor in the Kingdom, is especially appealing.

The shipyards of Odense, like those throughout the Kingdom, used to turn out vessels in about half the time required in other countries.

The Danish-built ships were used by Danish companies for carrying freight and passengers from one Danish port to another, and so great was this traffic by water between the islands that 2,000,000 tons of goods were transported annually.

The United Steamship Company alone could, in its colonial service, book 3,000 passengers in a day, and if it should have stopped for 24 hours, Denmark would have lost 3,000,000 kroner.

Besides this inter-Danish port traffic the greater part of the goods shipped from Denmark to foreign countries was carried in Danish-built bottoms, and the Danish flag was familiar in the harbors of Asia, Africa, Australia, and in North and South America.

Finally the Danish Mercantile Marine, with its tramps and tankers and regular liners, held an extremely important place in the international carrying trade that does not touch at Denmark. There are old-fashioned freighters, comfortable passenger steamers and new Diesel-motored ships, with strong rooms, refrigerated holds and tanks especially constructed for transporting delicate oils.

In fact, so immense was the traffic in the international carrying trade that two-thirds of the money earned by the Danish Mercantile Marine came from the trade between foreign ports, and one-third from that between foreign and Danish ports.

A visit to the Odense Steel Shipbuilding Co. is an illustration of a country which knows how to build ships, how to man them, and

how to run them economically, efficiently, on schedule and without Government subsidy. Furthermore, officers and crews received higher wages than in any other country except the United States.

Odense is so prosperous and the men employed in the shipyards maintain such a comfortable standard of living in houses they have purchased from the Company, and which would be suitable in a first class American suburb, that the local income tax is only 5 or 6 percent in contrast to the 20 percent in some other Danish cities.

Despite this progressive modernity, Odense is an extremely old city as its name, which means Odin's City, testifies.

In the CHURCH OF ST. CANUTE is the tomb of the national saint of Denmark. He was a grand-nephew of Canute the Great, and at one time collected a large fleet and an army to dispute with William of Normandy the Conquest of England. He was killed in 1086 by an insurrection before he accomplished this, was canonized as the first Danish Martyr and buried the next year in the church which he had begun to build and which was finished after his death and named for him.

The present brick church, Gothic architecture, was not built until two centuries later and the tower is from the 16th century.

OUR LADY'S CHURCH (VOR FRUESKIRKE) has a carved triptych altar piece, dating from the 15th century, with more than 300 carved figures and, when opened, covering more than 300 square feet.

In the PALACE, which has served as a royal residence, is a good collection of northern antiquities, particularly rich in specimens from the Stone Age.

In an open space near the Cathedral is a bronze STATUE OF KING FREDERIK VII, representing him giving the Charter of 1848, which is still the Constitution of Denmark.

Naval architects and engineers come to Odense to study the shipyards. But the greatest number of tourists—there used to be 40,000 every year—come for quite a different reason.

They come to see the BIRTHPLACE OF HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN, whose fairy stories have been translated into 35 languages, and whose sales are said to be superseded by only one other book in the world—the Bible.

The house in which he was born on April 2, 1805, is in the section called VESTERBRO, and is marked by a plaque beside the carved front door. Originally it housed six families and would have been too small—according to present standards—for one family. To it have been adjoined several other buildings to accommodate a

museum, a library, an enclosed garden and a replica of the writer's last chambers.

Here is collected an immense assortment of personal possessions, testimonials, copies of his books in many languages, including Arabic and Chinese, and statues and pictures of this famous Dane.

His travelling luggage, his top hat, newspaper clippings, pressed flowers, letters—hundreds of small treasures which were dear to him—are arranged in the rooms, and so beloved is his name that there is always a crowd of people examining them. Rajahs from India, boys and girls from America, old ladies from England have been there. Once a group of cattle farmers from Lithuania, coming to the fair at Odense, refused to go to the fair grounds until they had seen Hans Christian Andersen's house.

There are several pretty walks along the river in this neighborhood. One called "FRUENS BØGE" is through a beech plantation. At NÆSBYHOVED, on the road to Bogense, there is a tumulus dedicated to Odin, the ruins of a castle and a pleasing view.

On the fair grounds outside the city of Odense have been held for many years exhibitions of the magnificent cattle from which Denmark's prosperity has been largely derived.

Near the fair grounds there is an observation tower which is,

after the Eiffel, the highest in Europe. There are elevators to the restaurant near the top, and a look-out from which one sees the charming, tree-shaded roads rolling away in every direction. Before the war there used to be many motor cars on the roads, for Denmark held first place among the countries of the Continent in the number of motor cars per capita. Besides native cars, many tourists from other countries brought their own.

However, a bicycle will do almost as well as a car since there are practically no hills (the highest hill in Denmark, Himmelbjerget, in Jutland, is only 500 feet). And the trip from Odense to Nyborg is one of the prettiest, along winding country roads, and passing white cottages with their flower gardens.

NYBORG is a popular seaside resort with beech woods nearby, and with a grey fortress, claimed to be the oldest in Scandinavia. The massive buildings were used as a fortress until 1869. Now the ramparts are a promenade and the Knights' Hall where, 700 years ago, warriors used to feast, is a museum.

KERTEMINDE is another interesting nearby place to visit. Fish nets are drying along the beach; there are castles and manor houses set back behind their lawns and pastures, and to the north are ancient burial mounds.

There are many such mounds in Denmark, and people have been educated to bring to their local museum any ancient fragments which they find either in or near such mounds.

The museum at FAABORG, another charming seaside place not far from Odense, illustrates this. A fisherman happened to see the trunk of an oak, hollowed out and roughly shaped. He salvaged it and carried it to the Museum, where it was recognized as a Viking coffin which had been drifting about for hundreds of years.

If you are in FAABORG, with its city gate and bell tower, you can drop in at the 15th century church and see the finely carved stalls and altar. Three miles from Faaborg is the manor house of HVEDHOLM, built in 1590, and in the nearby village of HORNE an unusual church, which was originally circular, but has been enlarged by the addition of a chancel and a Gothic tower.

Here, too, in the MUSEUM is a fine collection of modern Danish paintings.

All along the coast of the Island of Funen are many delightful villages and resorts, fashionable or simple. There are a great number of castles and manor houses, with fine grounds around them and valuable portraits and furnishings inside. The farm-

houses and cottages are equally attractive in their own way, with whitewashed walls and red-tiled roofs and flower gardens and pastures.

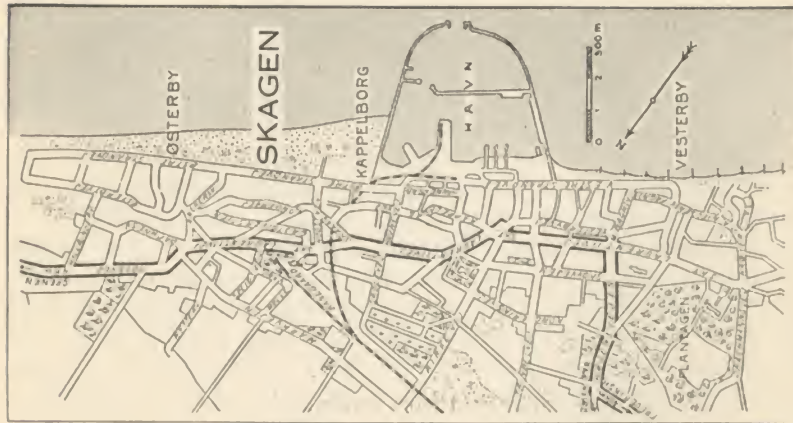
The soil on the Island of Funen is remarkably rich, and for a thousand years it has been so wisely cultivated that it annually brings forth larger crops, substantiating the statement that the Danish small farmer is the most efficient in the world.

## SKAGEN

SKAGEN is located at the northernmost tip of Jutland. If you look at your map you will see how Jutland narrows toward the end, makes a last curve eastward toward Sweden and disappears between the waters of the SKAGERRAK and the KATTEGAT. Skagen is at the very end of this peninsula.

Although it is the largest fishing town in Denmark it has only some 3500 permanent residents most of whom are, in one way or another, associated with its fishing industry. Before the war it was the most fashionable of Danish sea-side resorts. The reason for this is easy to explain. No other place in Denmark has the scenery that Skagen possesses—wild and fantastically shaped dunes row upon row across this narrow tongue of land where you can see the sea at both sides and beyond whose point the waters of the two seas meet each other in a high wall of spray and foam. This is a truly magnificent sight, one which you are not likely to forget. The King had his summer house, KLITGAARDEN, at Skagen and thereby raised the place in rank above all other seaside resorts.

The people of Skagen are a hardy race and through the years



have been called upon many times to risk their own lives against the sea in order to save those of others. They have never been known to fail to respond to calls for help and many a stirring tale of rescue has been told about these heroes, some of whom gave their lives in the attempt to save others. You can be sure that people such as these did not take kindly to their German "protectors" and did all they could to make life miserable and unpleasant for them. You will be hailed as liberators and, as such, will be welcome wherever you go. Don't abuse the privilege. Boasting and bad manners will not go over very big with people, for whom the risking of one's life is merely part of a daily routine.

Out in the dunes to the north of the town is the grave of one of Denmark's most popular and famous poets, Holger Drachmann. He was a great friend of the Skagen fishermen and together with other artists he created the fame that now belongs to Skagen.

Many of the homes of the famous men who once lived there have been preserved and converted into museums. This has happened in the case of Holger Drachmann whose home the "VILLA PAX" is on the road to Frederikshavn. The same applies to the house of the famous painter, P. S. Krøyer, the studio of which contains a number of his best works.

Also worth visiting is the **SKAGEN MUSEUM** which is particularly interesting because it contains a number of excellent works by the painters who made Skagen famous—especially Krøyer, Michael and Anna Ancher.

The strangest building in Skagen is the church with its odd architectural design. It is a miniature copy of Vor Frue Kirke in Copenhagen. On Sunday it is filled to overflowing with the fishermen and their families.

The older church was built on high ground just to the south of the town and in the 18th century was buried in a fierce sandstorm. Only the red-roofed tower remains above ground. Hans Christian Andersen, the world famous Danish writer of tales for children, spoke of it as the "Pompeii of the North".

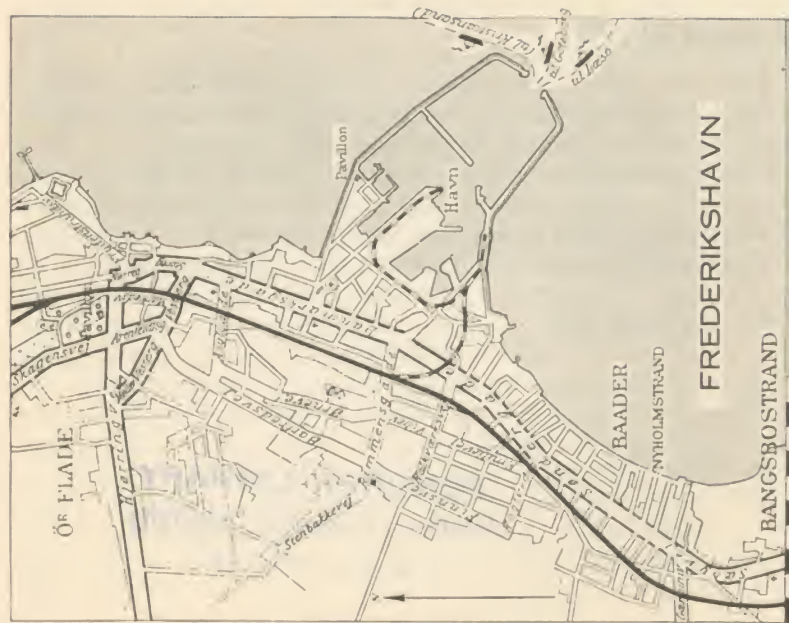
In the churchyard of the new church are buried the remains of many an heroic fisherman who died in an attempt to save passengers of ships blown upon the dangerous Skagen coast. Also buried here are the bodies of some of the British Marines and German sailors who died in the famous **BATTLE OF JUTLAND** in World War I—the engagement that broke the back of the German Navy and removed it as a potential threat to the Allied cause in that war.

## **FREDERIKSHAVN**

About 25 miles south of Skagen on the east coast of Jutland is the town of **FREDERIKSHAVN**. It has a population of about 8,000, most of which works in its factories and shipyards.

Frederikshavn has a fine harbor which before the war was used extensively by ships on their way around the point of Jutland to Copenhagen. Many a ship that was beaten back by the frequent stormy seas off Skagen found shelter in its friendly harbor.

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